

ONE...

TWO...

# HOGKY

William B.

THREE...

FOUR...

FIVE...

SIX...

UH...  
SEVEN...





AHA!  
I FOUND YOU!

THAT'S NOT  
FAIR! YOU COUNTED  
TOO FAST!







I FOUND  
YOU, DA...!  
WHOAAAA!





WHAT  
HAPPENED?

WAS THAT A  
LIGHTNING!?

ARE YOU TWO  
OKAY!?





RIBBIT?

WHAAAA...!?

WHAT

HAPPENED...?



DAMIEN...



# DAMIEN



A TOAD  
AGAIN...

DON'T WORRY, YOUR  
MAJESTY.

I'LL TAKE CARE OF  
IT. I PROMISE.

I OWE YOU.



EVEN THOUGH I  
DON'T REALLY KNOW  
HOW I'LL DO IT.

WHEN I TRY TO REMEMBER...

I CAN'T RECALL TO MIND MUCH OF MY  
LIFE BEFORE THAT ACCIDENT.

I FIND IT IMPOSSIBLE TO PICTURE A  
WORLD WHERE EVERYTHING IS FINE.

THE FEW MEMORIES I'VE GOT FEEL LIKE  
A DREAM,

SO DISTANT AND PERFECT THEY  
SEEM RIDICULOUSLY UNLIKELY.



I DIDN'T... SNIFF...  
I DIDN'T DO IT ON  
PURPOSE...

WE WERE  
PLAYING HIDE AND SEEK.  
I GOT NERVOUS AND...  
SNIFF...

THEY ALL RAN  
AWAY, MUM.

THAT'S  
ALL RIGHT,  
SWEETHEART.



THEY GOT A  
LITTLE SCARED.  
THAT'S NORMAL.

BUT I'M SURE YOU'LL  
MAKE PEACE SOON AND  
YOU'LL BE ABLE TO PLAY  
TOGETHER.

REALLY...?

OF  
COURSE.  
JUST WAIT  
AND SEE.

DON'T LIE TO  
THE CHILD. THIS IS  
THE WORST THING  
THAT COULD HAVE  
HAPPENED TO US.



DON'T BE  
SO EXTREME,  
HONEY

DAMIEN DIDN'T DO  
IT ON PURPOSE, AND  
THE CHILD IS ALREADY  
BACK TO NORMAL



NOW THE WHOLE  
VILLAGE KNOWS WE  
ARE WIZARDS!

OUR BUSINESS WILL  
PREFER A STEEP FALL! AND  
SO WILL OUR SOCIAL LIFE!  
WHAT A MESS!

WE'LL BE  
OUTCASTS.

DON'T SCARE  
THE CHILD...

THIS DOESN'T NEED  
TO HAPPEN... WIZARDRY  
ISN'T ILLEGAL ANYMORE,  
AFTER ALL...

IT HASN'T BEEN  
ILLEGAL FOR MANY  
YEARS NOW.

BUT PEOPLE ARE  
STILL AFRAID OF  
IT, HONEY.

WE'D BETTER BE CAREFUL

UNTIL THINGS CALM DOWN.

GETTING OUT OF THE  
HOUSE IS FORBIDDEN UNTIL  
FURTHER NOTICE.

MAKE SURE YOU  
WATCH OVER DAMIEN,  
YOU ALL!

YES, MISTER  
WYTTE!

WUAAAA!

LOOK!  
YOU MADE HIM  
CRY AGAIN!

EH?!

AM I  
GROUNDDED,  
DADDY!?



YOU'RE NOT,  
DAMNIT.

IT'S JUST A LITTLE  
TIME OFF UNTIL THINGS  
CALM DOWN.

DON'T WORRY,  
SWEETHEART

WE NEED TO  
KEEP SAFE.

PEOPLE  
CAN BE REALLY  
DANGEROUS...

...WHEN THEY'RE  
SCARED.

HANG.  
COME ON...

IT'S NOT  
LIKE THEY'RE GONNA  
BURN US FOR BEING  
WIZARDS!

WERE WE CLOSE AS A FAMILY?

REALLY?

IT SOUNDS LIKE A BAD JOKE.

AND DESPITE THAT, IT'S TRUE. WE  
WERE.



IT MUST BE  
A JOKE... HAVE  
THEY LOST THEIR  
MINDS?

OH NO...

THEY HAVE  
WEAPONS...

HURRY UP, WE  
NEED TO GET OUT  
OF HERE AS SOON AS  
POSSIBLE!

LET'S GET  
OUT, IT'S THE BEST  
THING TO DO!

THE BROOMS  
ARE IN THE  
SHED!

TAKE THE CHILD,  
HANS!



CAN YOU RUN,  
HOME... ?



FREEZE,  
WIZARD!

WERE YOU  
TRYING TO SNEAK  
OUT!?



WE WON'T  
ALLOW YOU TO KEEP  
ON SPREADING EVIL  
THROUGH THE WORLD,  
WIZARDS!

DID YOU THINK  
WE WOULDN'T DO  
ANYTHING, SERVANTS  
OF SATAN?

YOU CURSED  
OUR VILLAGE!

A dramatic illustration depicting a scene of torment or sacrifice. A woman with dark hair and a distressed expression holds a small child aloft. The child has a wide-open mouth, possibly crying or shouting. They are positioned directly above a large, intense orange and yellow fire. The woman's gaze is directed downwards towards the flames. The background is dark and smoky.

THE CHILD! THE  
CHILD'S POSSESSED BY  
THE DEVIL!

HE TURNED  
THE OTHER CHILD INTO  
A TOAD! MY DAUGHTER  
TOLD ME SO!

GIVE US THE  
CHILD!

NO!

DON'T TOUCH MY  
FAMILY!

DON'T YOU  
DARE!



OR ELSE, YOU'RE  
GONNA SUFFER THE  
CONSEQUENCES...

AND BELIEVE ME,  
YOU DON'T WANT  
THAT.



SHE'S  
THREATENING  
US!

SHE MUST BE  
A WITCH!

MUM...



OF COURSE!  
THIS WITCH MUST HAVE  
CURSED YOUR CHILD!

LOOK HER IN THE  
EYES! YOU CAN SEE THE  
DEVIL IN THEM! WE SHOULD  
BURN HER!

BUT SHE'S  
PREGNANT...

EVEN MORE SO!  
WE NEED TO KEEP HER  
FROM BRINGING MORE  
MONSTERS INTO THIS  
WORLD!

YOU SAID  
IT! LET'S BURN  
THE WITCH!



BUT  
WHAT... ?

ARE YOU  
CRAZY??

YOU CAN'T  
BURN ME FOR BEING  
A WITCH, THE KING  
HAS FORBIDDEN IT!

IF YOU  
DISOBEDIENCE THERE WILL  
BE CONSEQUENCES!





MAYBE  
YOUR KING HAS  
FORBIDDEN IT.

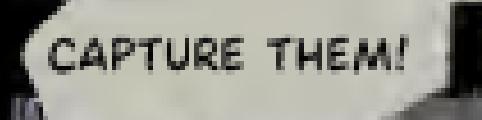
BUT I DON'T  
AGREE WITH THIS  
STUPID LAW.

WITCHES SHOULD BURN

IN HELL.



IT'S THE ONLY DESTINY  
FOR YOU.



CAPTURE THEM!



NO!



ANGELA!





MUM!

DAMN IT!

NOW  
YOU'LL SEE!



DON'T EVEN  
THINK ABOUT  
IT, WIZARDS!

UGH!

TAKE THEM TO

THE CELL.



WE WERE A CLOSE  
FAMILY.

UNTIL I RUINED IT  
ALL.

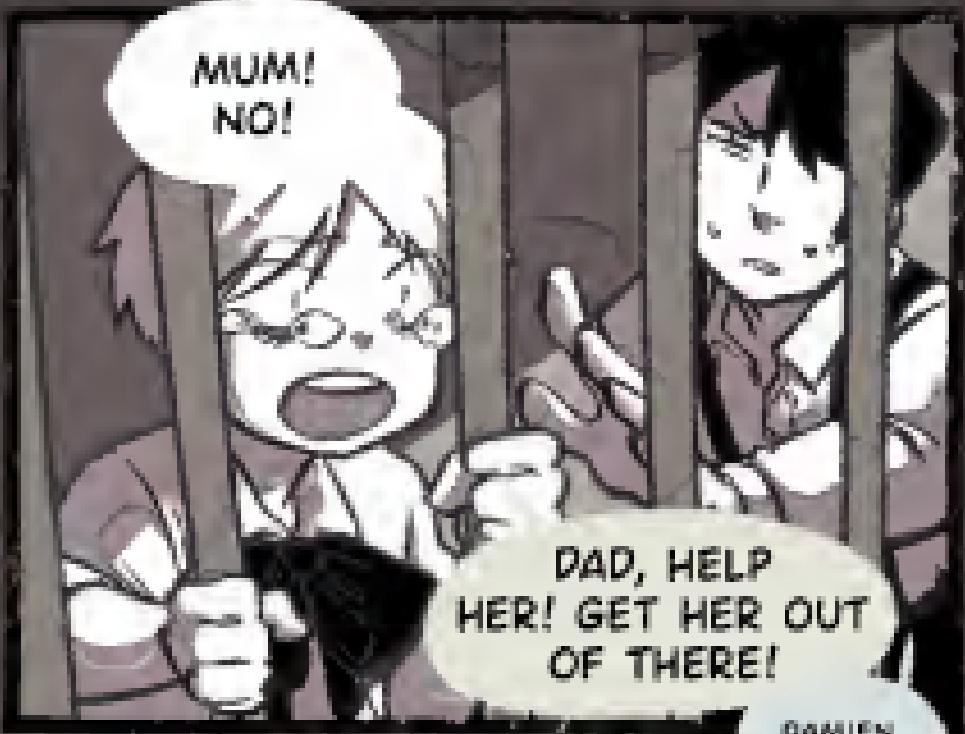


BURN THE  
WITCH!

GET OUT!  
WE DON'T WANT  
WITCHES IN OUR  
VILLAGE!

DIE!

SHE'S A  
MONSTER!



DAMIEN



COME HERE,  
SON

UH...

YOU DON'T  
NEED... TO  
SEE THIS

I'M SORRY  
DAMIEN.

I'M  
SO SORRY.

DAD... MUM  
IS...

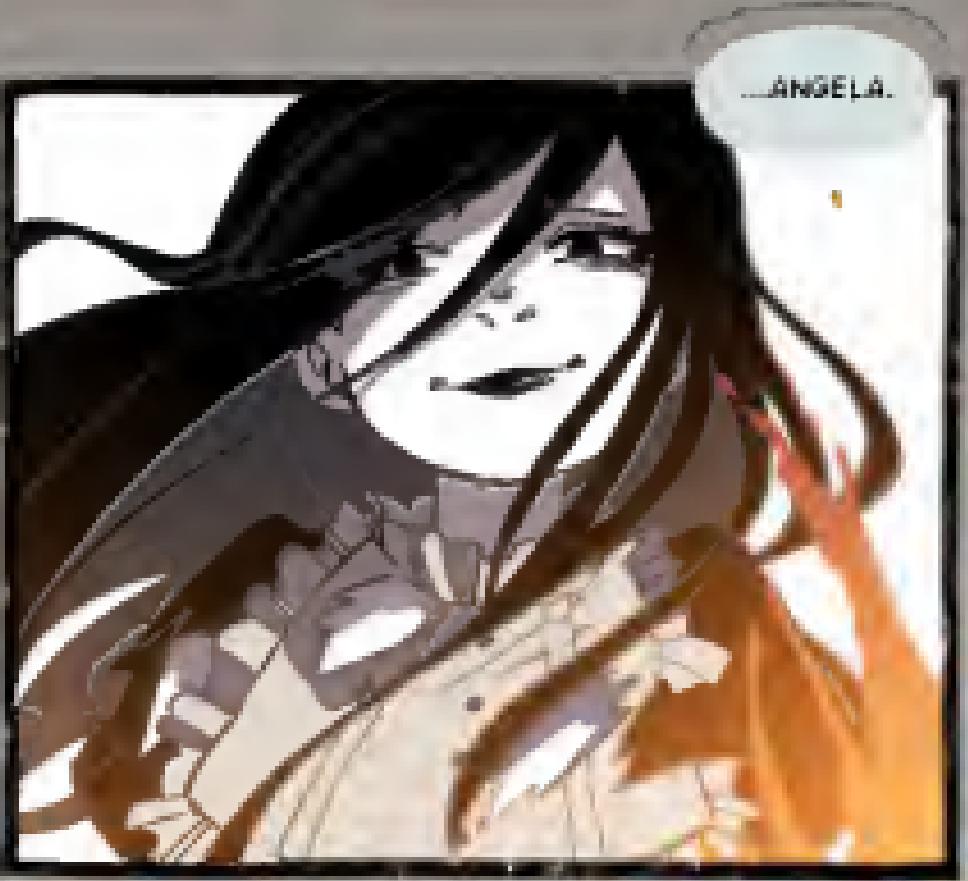
WE'LL MAKE  
THEM PAY FOR THIS,  
DAMIEN.



NO MATTER  
WHAT.

THEY'LL  
PAY.

I PROMISE...



...ANGELA.



UGH...

AAAARGH!

STOP!

WHAT'S ALL OF  
THIS!?





THAT WAS THE FIRST TIME...



I SAW HIS MAJESTY.

IF YOU WANT TO SEND ME A FANART YOU CAN TAG ME ON  
FACEBOOK, TWITTER OR INSTAGRAM!

SEE YOU NEXT WEEK!



[instagram.com/miriambonastre](https://www.instagram.com/miriambonastre)



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